

4-5-1934

Letter from Virginia Veeder Westervelt, Wellesley,  
Massachusetts, to Mrs. Millicent Veeder,  
Schenectady, New York, 1934 April 5

Virginia Veeder Westervelt

Wellesley College Archives

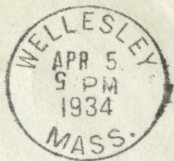
Follow this and additional works at: <https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorwestervelt>

---

Recommended Citation

Westervelt, Virginia Veeder and Wellesley College Archives, "Letter from Virginia Veeder Westervelt, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to Mrs. Millicent Veeder, Schenectady, New York, 1934 April 5" (1934). *Virginia Veeder Westervelt letters (6C/1935)*. 123.  
<https://repository.wellesley.edu/studentcorwestervelt/123>

This Correspondence is brought to you for free and open access by the Wellesley Student Correspondence at Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. It has been accepted for inclusion in Virginia Veeder Westervelt letters (6C/1935) by an authorized administrator of Wellesley College Digital Scholarship and Archive. For more information, please contact [ir@wellesley.edu](mailto:ir@wellesley.edu).



Mrs. Millicent W. Ueder  
108 Elmer Avenue  
Schenectady  
New York

V.M.U.

4/6/34

[April 5, 1934]

Thursday noon

Very dearest —

oh you are so grand. I've just this minute finished opening packages — and such packages. When I walked into the room it looked like Christmas, birthday and much celebrations, all inclusive. Specially the lovely perfume. You heard me admiring Hilda's, didn't you? I do love it — very much — but even more I love your getting it for me. Honestly mother, is there any limit to the things you can think of to get for me? It seems as



if you're always doing something  
for me, and there's so little I  
can do to return it — just appreciate  
it — oh so much — and keep on  
saying thank you, which is an  
awfully one sided sort of arrangement.  
Of course I can think of you  
when I'm munching your cookies  
and fattening provisions, but then,  
I'd do that anyway.

We didn't have much of a chance  
to talk, and I never seem to be  
able to express all the love and  
admiration and gratitude face to face  
that I want to, so — but  
as Rocky says, they're high sounding  
words, and though I mean exactly  
that, in his vernacular, I'd start



to "stop over" - and maybe you understand  
the real extent of what even now I haven't  
said at all. Perhaps there are some things  
one can't say very well, so - let's  
talk about my stationery. Like it for  
a change! It's the first personal paper  
I've had and I think it will do very  
nicely. Maybe it'll act as an incentive  
to finish my letter indebtedness for a while.  
The mail has just arrived - with  
thoughtful appropriateness. Ralph has arrived -  
thinks perhaps vacation was a dream - or  
words to that effect, and is most appreciative  
of everything.

Also in the same mail came a check  
from New Haven for \$1.23, so "I'm in  
the money."

Oh before I forget - did you find the  
film? I forgot it last night - it must  
have slipped down back of the cushions -  
at least I hope it's there, cause it isn't here.

And I suppose you'll be home tonight.

Say hello to my room for me - and  
tell it and its sweet creator that  
I'll be thinking of them - very hard -  
and loving them very much. Understand?

Ginny